

HBH 185

Chapter 185

After being silent for a moment, Matthew continued, "Pass down my order and call off this wedding at once."

"Alright." Thomas nodded, and his eyes flashed slightly. Then, he deliberately uttered, "By now, everyone in Bloomstead knows that today is your wedding day. If you call it off now, how will you explain it to these outsiders?"

A slight smile formed on the corner of Matthew's lips after he heard that. Showing no sign of anger and with a relieved smile, Matthew said, "I have my own planning."

"Young Master Matthew, are you going to makeshift your plan and propose to Miss Murphy?"

The reason Thomas asked that was because he knew Matthew better than anyone else. Hence, Thomas had already expected that Matthew would do so.

Upon hearing that, Matthew kept quiet, meaning he tacitly approved of what Thomas had asked.

Later, Thomas took out his phone and said, "There's one more thing that I think you should take a look at." He clicked on the video, and the video on the phone started playing slowly while accompanied by the audio.

In the video, Tiffany sat helplessly on the ground. She looked helter-skelter and pitiful. "Did Veronica send you guys here? Don't touch me," cried Tiffany.

"We're paid to do this. We don't need to know who paid us, but our paymaster said we can spare your life in exchange for the child in your womb!"

Upon hearing that, Tiffany exclaimed, "Child? No! No! Absolutely not!" Face turned pale with fright, she clutched her stomach and moved back a little. "It must be that b*tch, Veronica! It's her, isn't it!? I forced her to abort her child back then, so now, she's going to bury my child together with hers?"

"Stop with this nonsense! Guys, hurry up and kill her child."

Once again, Tiffany sobbed. "No, the child is innocent. Spare my child, please. How much did Veronica pay you? I'll pay you twice the amount. I have the money. I'm rich. I can even pay you guys ten times the amount."

"We have our work ethics," said the bald guy who seemed like the group's leader.

Still, Tiffany begged for her life and even directly kneeled on the ground and kowtowed to them. Just then, the person standing on one side said to the bald man, "Bro, if she can give us ten times the money, that will be more than that of the amount the woman paid us. And if we include this smooth-skinned woman in the payment, it looks to me like we're on the profiting side."

At once, terror rooted Tiffany to the ground after she heard that. However, these men constantly threatened her with the child in her womb. Therefore, in order to keep the child, Tiffany was left with no choice. In the end, she gave them a check for 2 million and was assaulted by those six men in turn.

As he watched until the end of the video, Matthew was enraged, and his facial expression turned icy cold.

At the same time, the dance performance in the grand hall on the first floor had ended. It was almost time for the opening of the wedding to begin. The video broadcast team was getting ready to display the wedding photos of Matthew and Tiffany that they had saved.

Unexpectedly, instead of wedding photos, a video started to be broadcasted on the huge screen.

In the video, Tiffany was tied up and thrown into a warehouse. As she sat helplessly on the ground, she looked helter-skelter and pitiful. "Did Veronica send you guys here? Don't touch me," cried Tiffany.

"We're paid to do this. We don't need to know who paid us, but our paymaster said we can spare your life in exchange for the child in your womb!"

All seats

were occupied in the grand hall located on the first floor. Initially, all the guests present wanted to take a glimpse of the joyful moment photos between Tiffany and Matthew. However, who would have thought that the screen broadcasted a kidnapping video for everyone to watch. In an instant, the crowd was in an uproar.

"Veronica Murphy? Isn't she the daughter of the Larsons who got exiled?"

"F*ck! This is madness!"

"Oh, my. This person named Veronica is one dare-devil!"

Soon, everyone started whispering, and the atmosphere of the entire hall instantly boiled with buzzing sounds of discussions.

In the meantime, Veronica, who was standing in the grand hall, felt her whole mind go blank upon witnessing this scene. The next moment, she trotted backstage while holding the walkie-talkie and shouting crazily, "V-Video! The video! Someone turn off the video immediately! Do it now! Who freaking allowed you all to broadcast this video?"

"President Murphy, I can't. I can't turn off the video. I don't know what's going on either."

"Turn off the switch! Quick! Turn off the switch immediately. Now!"

"The screen at the wedding is connected to a power supply and a generator, and it also has an automatic power storage function. W-We are already working on it..."

The employee, who was on the other end of the walkie-talkie, burst into tears.

Veronica kept running and running, but her footsteps eventually came to a halt.

The saying, 'Whatever you fear will come and seek you', is true after all. I have poured in lots of effort and sacrificed my sleep by staying up day and night just to handle all the affairs regarding this wedding. Never did I expect that all my efforts would go down the drain in the end.

At this moment, Tiffany was in the Presidential Suite, and she received a call from Rachel, who was in the grand hall. She was panic-stricken, and she held the phone in a daze, looking unprecedentedly helpless..

"How could this be? M—Mom... don't let them play the video. I beg you..." Tiffany cried.

Although today was her wedding day, Tiffany was constantly on tenterhooks. She had a premonition, and she felt that something was going to take place. However, she just did not expect her sixth sense would come true and bad things would eventually happen.

"Tiffany darling, don't be afraid. I'm here... Ah! Old Mrs. Kings! Old Mrs. Kings! Are you okay?"

Suddenly, a scream sounded from the other end of the phone, and Tiffany could no longer hear Rachel talking. All she could hear was Rachel's voice kept calling out to Elizabeth.

Meanwhile, everything was in chaos because of the sudden broadcast of the video's content in the banquet hall. Elizabeth, who was sitting in the hall, was angered to the point she fainted right on the scene.

Upon receiving the news, Matthew hurried down from upstairs, When he stepped out of the elevator, he heard the buzzing discussions in the hall.

"How did she get kidnapped?"

"This isn't the main point. The main point is it's as clear as day that this is the enemy's revenge toward the Kings Family by broadcasting this video at Young Master Matthew's wedding."

"What's really going on?"

"O—Oh my goodness! Old Mrs. Kings fainted. Somebody go check on her"

Matthew was burning with anger, and his handsome face was as gloomy as the stormy clouds. He walked toward Elizabeth and instructed Thomas, "Immediately cancel the wedding and bring Veronica to see me!"

"Sure, Young Master Matthew." Upon receiving the order, Thomas swiftly sent someone to cut off the power supply to the screen.

Fortunately, Matthew appeared in time. The screen only showed Tiffany begging for her child's sake and not the part where she was r*ped.

Tiffany, who was in the Presidential Suite, did not hang up the phone. Instead, she was listening to the audio of the broadcasted video through a speaker with excellent sound effects. The audio was turned off just before the men were about to blurt out offensive words.

Realizing that, Tiffany felt that her suspenseful heart had found its peace. A while ago, she was seriously scared out of her wits, but now she secretly felt lucky that she had escaped narrowly.

At least, those filthy matters would not be made known to the public. But... how long can I hide the truth from Matthew? Can the wedding still carry out as planned?

Tiffany was extremely worried.

However, the next moment, Tiffany heard a familiar voice. It was the voice of Matthew's executive assistant, Thomas. "Sorry for troubling everyone to attend this wedding despite your busy schedules. However, half an hour ago, both Young Master

Matthew

and Miss Larson had discussed with each other and came to an agreement. They have decided to cancel this wedding peacefully. Thank you all for your time."

Thud...

Tiffany's phone fell to the ground, and tears of despair streamed down the corners of her eyes.

Peacefully call off the wedding? Should I lament Matthew's indifference, or should I be grateful that he did not make me look too bad?

In the grand banquet hall, Matthew passed through the crowd with a gloomy face. When he saw the fainted Elizabeth lying on the table, he directly picked her up without saying a word and headed straight to the hospital.